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Letter from John Stagliano, Editor & Chief

WHAT THE HELL ARE WE FIGHTING FOR ANYWAY?

At the risk of offending the masses of people who habitually, uncritically, accept public relations hype, I must say that I hate this phrase, UNITED WE STAND, the phrase that appears everywhere on posters about the events of 9/11. It's just that this phrase is so *UN*AMERICAN!

America is about people being left free to be *individuals*. It's about each individual man or woman being free to create and excel in whatever way they want so long as they don't infringe on the equal rights of others. That's what made America great. That's why people from all over the world risk their lives to come here, not to STAND UNITED, but to *stand free and independent* of the oppressive grip of big government, be it Communist, socialist, fascist or fundamentalist Muslim. They just want a chance to pursue their own definition of happiness, not the definition some UNITED group has decided is best for them.

And that's why the fundamentalist Muslims hate us so much. I know America has been far from perfect in our foreign policy. I'm the first to criticize some of the shit our government does. But what amazes me is how clearly they state that the reason why they want to destroy our culture is not primarily because of our mistakes in policy in the Middle East, but because of *what* our culture is. It is our diverse, decadent, indulgent, individualistic, pornographic, wealthy, and FREE culture that they want to bring down. We are free to look at hardcore porno, and equally free to condemn it! We are not compelled to think one way about anything by our government, or by any god. We are not UNITED, GOD DAMN IT! And that's the American way.

And to those sniveling, life-hating creeps, holed up in caves, who are only capable of destroying, who could never build the weapons that they use, who would have nothing if we didn't have the industrial magnificence that makes their stinking oil worth something, to them I say *fuck you!*

Recently I've received a few letters from our guys fighting over there in the desert: "If you watch CNN, you should be able to figure out where we are."



They are young men with no outlet for the natural sexual cravings that young men feel more intensely than anyone else. They are young men fighting for our culture, for our freedom to consume Buttman Magazine. They are fighting for America. Apparently I've got some fans among them and the letters I've received have truly been the highlight of my career as a pornographer. I hesitate to repeat specifics from the letters I've received because there are some rules in the military about possessing hardcore porno that I don't fully understand, and I don't want to fuck anything up for anyone. But at the end of one letter, a soldier recounts how he borrowed a Buttman Magazine from a platoon that I had sent some magazines to:

"I brought (the magazine) back to my tent. It was dark by then, so we all sat there with one guy holding a flashlight so we could see the pictures. It's amazing how happy naked ladies make soldiers."

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LETTERS

Dear Ellen,

Thank you so much for giving me the honor of being in **Buttman Magazine!** I am very proud! Really. I think it's a very hot magazine, and I know it has a big following. I feel very in with the in-crowd! All is well. Hope to see you soon.

Love, Annie Sprinkle San Francisco, CA

Managing Editor Ellen Thompson replies: Annie, it is us who thank you. The honor was ours!



Mr. B.:

I hate you! Not literally. To be able to work with who I think is the "Queen of Queens," Nina Hartley, I am completely jealous, But I know that someone has to do it. I had the chance to meet her one time when

she was doing city tours. I saw her dance act, and afterwards, got to pose for a picture with her. She politely sat me down on the bench and proceeded to stand up on the bench, facing me. I had her pussy right in my face. So many things came into mind at that moment... She told me to squeeze and spread her buttcheeks apart. Wow, what a memory!

And, in Vol. 5, #1, you go and bring in my first love in porno, Annie Sprinkle! What a great article. I remember when I couldn't wait to see her next movie. Thank you for a great interview. It's good to know that she's doing well and



still in the business. What a babe!

M.F. Houston, TX

To Whom it May Concern:

I, V., being of sound body and mind, give permission to Tabitha [the voluptuous Brazilian beauty seen in Vol. 4, #5 – Editor] to remove my clothes off of my body, etc., etc., etc...

Yours truly, V. New York, NY Dear John Stagliano,

As you know by now, I am a butt fanatic. I love to fuck a girl in the ass! It's the best. Those girls from *Popo Zuda* are my dream girls. I love you for that, Buttman. You are the best. And Rudy, your drawings are really my dream girls! I love the way your mind works. You are my favorite artist in the whole world. Rudy, you are the Picasso of porn!

Truly yours, S.S. New York, NY



Dear Buttman,

I love all those very pretty

European and Spanish women you show in your films. We can all see American women any time, so please, keep showing those photos of women from different countries. I wish I could see scenes of women masturbating in your magazine. I mean, actually *cumming!* I haven't seen but one. Besides that layout you did of Mayara, there were not enough pictures of her! Please show more of her.

Sincerely,
D.
Tennessee Colony, TX















By Cecil Anderson By Cecil Anderson

Hey dudes, Skeev here once again with more tales of tail to tickle your twonkers. When last we spoke, my own ass had just been fired from Reynolds For Her, the hoity-toit boutique where I banged that fine honey's hiney in the dressing room. Since then, the poontang has been sparse, even with my mad skills for

smooth-talking the shorties out of their drawers. Sadly, I must admit the chicks have been turning the cold shoulder to the ol' Skeevster.

And so I'd spend many a sleepless night gripped in the throes of ass-madness. Dudes, there is nothing worse, especially when your mom is, like, a thin wall away, and you're spanking the monkey like you were trying to start a fire Boy Scoutstyle, with nothing but Jay-Z's phat beats boomin' from the CD to cover up the squeaking bedsprings. I was picturing the perfect girl - kind of like Gwen Stefani from No Doubt, only with a mad, giant ass, with down-covered cheeks (plumping up from the top of her low-cut jeans like they were two over-inflated balloons trying to float off into the atmosphere - and thinking of all the

my way. I mean, are you feelin' me, dude? Ass exploration would be my new occupation: I'd become a spelunker of stink-chute, wedging my face between the massive, sweaty globes of prime tush meat, sucking deep into my lungs the musky, turgid

ways I'd defile the next

fine rump that came

aroma of gluteal pheromones.

Yeah, when the next fine honey gave it up for me, she'd learn the true ways of the ass-worshipper. I'd start out cool and gentlemanly, dig, with tender smooches, then work my way down to those succulent, firm titties with their nipples pokin' skyward

against fabric. I'd bite those little gumdrops just enough to make her squeal real soft...

Dude, I don't wanna gross you out or nothing, but thinkin' about this shit had me slappin' it so hard my mom probably thought we were having an earthquake. I tried to chill, but

> this never-ending obsession for meaty twin slabs of butt steak wrapped around my face and the droolinducing pucker hidden inside within tongue's reach was upon me, and I slipped back into fantasyland, my hand still jerkin.'

Next up in my fantasy was gettin' those hiphugger jeans off, right? So I sidle around my bigass dream girl till I'm on my knees behind her, and she's bent over and slowwwwly shim-

myin' that rump back and forth above my face, angling it like it was a lure and I was the largemouth bass looking to take a bite of it. And I'm in there so close, I can feel the heat comin' off those dual ass ballasts. She

smiles at me over her shoulder and bobs that tush down onto my

> face, grinding her crotch into my nose, and I pick up just the slightest hint of assbouquet...

sproing! It's enough to make my dick pitch a tent in a flash. So I reach up and those unbutton low-slungs and start peeling 'em down like I was removing the rind off a

yearn to make like a leech and just suck on

it. When her butt springs free, her plump cheeks jiggle just a little, like tasty Jell-O. I nuzzle my nose around in her crotch, slipping it around in the groove where the fabric of her thong is wedged deep into her moist pussylips. And that fine female stink is even stronger as she starts to get a little wet spot dead-center,



dig? So I work a little further along, sliding my nose and mouth up between her ass cheeks. She reaches back and with both hands, opens those mountainous buttcheeks like Moses parting the Red fuckin' Sea.

I can see her dark li'l bung peeking out around the sides of the thong-strap, and I hook the strap with my finger and tug it out so I can trade winks with that divinely smelly hole. Then, my brothers, I snake my tongue out and flick it around her hot crinkly asshole, and just as I slither it up inside the funky fudgetunnel –

My fucking mom knocks on my bedroom door.

"Steve! That music's so loud it's shaking the wall!"

My fucking bone bailed but fast. I turned down the music, then fell into a troubled slumber.

Until the goddamn alarm shook me outta the sack at seven-o-fucking-clock-AM. That kinda shit can only mean one dreaded thing to the unemployed, right?

Jury duty.

No shit. Even though I acted like some kind of Dirty Harry fascist freak, they still picked me for this fucking civil trial. So now I had to drag my ass out of bed at an ungodly hour and go decide some sorry-ass motherfucker's fate. Could there be anything worse?

The courthouse is way the fuck out in the middle of downtown, and I was half-asleep and fully pissed off by the time I made it into the jury lounge area. Before I could even settle my skinny ass into the chair, they called us up to the courtroom.

I got over being pissed real fast, 'cause there was this unbelievable honey sitting at the table with the plaintiff or whatever the fuck. Ms. Hottie was all professional-style, wearing a tan skirt that ended just above her knees, a tight blouse and a sharp little jacket, and her blonde hair was all piled up in this sexy-ass smartygirl bun kind of thing, with tendrils of hair spilling down. She stared at me with her moist green eyes and - I swear I'm not making this up - nibbled the end of her pen, her fat n' slick lips working at it like it was Rocco's cock in super-miniature size. Fucking instant bone, my brothers. I knew then it was going to be a very long day.

I took my seat in the jury box and the weaselly lawyer guy seated next to Ms. Hottie stood up (hell, I didn't even realize he was there) and started yammering on about some shit, but I was enthralled by Ms. Hottie's pen chewing. I did hear him say something about her being his paralegal, whatever the fuck that is - I only know she had a pair 'a legs, 'cause she started crossing and uncrossing those fine stems with her crotch aimed directly at me. Dudes, you know my wood was aching. And I was aching to have those strong, meaty thighs wrapped tightly around my eyes!

The trial got underway and everybody talked stupid shit about chiropractors and stuff, but I didn't pay any attention. Ms. Hottie had me under her spell. She kept staring at me and nibbling that pen, and at one point she just let her legs fall open and kind of swiveled in her chair while I gawked at her crotch.

When we broke for lunch, I had to file out of the courtroom all bent over to hide my boner. I was trying to figure out whether to head for tacos or teriyaki chicken when Ms. Hottie caught up to me.

I need to discuss something important with you in private," she said.

Dudes, you know what that meant. I played dumb, though. "I thought jurors weren't supposed to talk to anybody."

"It's not about the case," she said to the bulge in my pants.

Figuring as long as I wasn't violating my sacred duty as a juror, I might as well hear her out. I followed Ms. Hottie, watching her gluteus sway maximus like, back and forth, again like a fishing lure and me the dumb hungry bass wanting to gobble it up. She led me into a small room. There was a big wooden table in the middle, surrounded by comfy chairs, and in one corner was a tiny refrigerator and a coffee maker.

Ms. Hottie locked the door behind us and fixed me with a stern gaze. "Your garbage is constricted," she said. Then she reached out and unzipped my pants.

Dudes, I told you.

My bone leapt out like a deadly snake, but Ms. Hottie caught it before it could strike. She got down on her knees and honked the head of my prick into her mouth, sucking and slurping at my pee-hole. As ass-starved as I'd been, I was determined to delve into her caverns of crap, however, and had no time for oral pleasures. Stepping back to free my crank from her suctionlike lips, I made her stand up and peel out of her jacket and blouse. I popped the snap on her bra, releasing an explosion of massive, fleshy tits, the nipples straining outwards like nuclear missiles leaving the silo. I tweaked those fuckers a little, then turned Ms. Hottie around, bending her over the table.

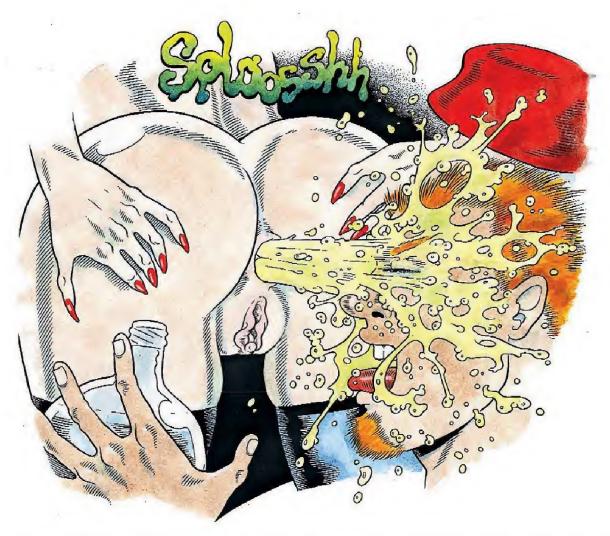
"Mmm," she said, as I unzipped her skirt and slid it over her hips. It dropped to the floor and she stepped out of it, kicking it aside.

Her ass was stunning, dudes. Ripe and succulent and pink, with cool tan lines. Her white cotton panties rode up her crack a little, and a few curls of blonde pubic hair peeked out around the fabric. I slid the panties down and slapped her left cheek. Ms. Hottie yelped and looked back at the red hand print on her ass.

I wanted nothing but to investigate the mysteries of that primo rump, dudes. Getting on my knees, I pressed my face between her abundant cheekage, huffing her intoxicating assfunk. She ground her butt against my face as I flicked my tongue across her wrinkly poo-chute. Gripping a meaty cheek in each hand, I spread her ass apart until her bunghole was stretched open slightly, then drove my tongue into the opening like a Mack truck. The inner walls of her turd-tunnel were warm and delectable and I wormed my tongue around, slurping it clean, savoring it as if it were the last ice cream cone on earth.

Standing, I held her cheeks apart and positioned my drooling cock at her barker. I leaned forward slowly, easing my throbbing prong into her sphincter. The spit I'd left behind served as lube, and my dork went right in. She yelped a little as I hit bottom (so to speak).

But no! I wasn't there merely to fuck that ass. I was there to worship; to explore. Ms. Hottie whimpered as I slipped my



cock back out and went to the fridge. Inside, I found an unopened two-liter bottle of soda pop. Brainstorming, I cocked an eye at Ms. Hottie's upturned bottom. I knew then that I would indeed "Do the Dew."

I knelt before that luscious pooper once again. "Hold it open," I commanded. Ms. Hottie reached back with both hands and spread her buns wider than I would've thought possible, her asshole gaping at me. I unscrewed the cap from the bottle of soda. Taking careful aim, I inserted the bottle into her bung and tipped it up. The soda *blorped* and *blooped* as it flooded into her anal passage.

"Ooo my," Ms. Hottie said, delighted by the fizzy feeling ticking deep within her Hershey hole.

I could only dump about two-thirds of the liquid into Ms. Hottie's rectum before it began dribbling back out around the neck of the bottle. "Don't let it out," I said, then eased the bottle out and set it aside.

"Nnng," Ms. Hottie groaned, snapping her crapper shut and straining to hold the carbonated enema that was gurgling deep inside her asshole.

I stared excitedly at her puckered pooper as tiny rivers of soda leaked out and ran in foaming spurts down her quivering thighs. Taking my cock in hand, I stroked like a mad ape as I licked

up the escaping soft drink. I knew it wouldn't take long for me to spurt, and I wanted more.

"Now!" I hollered.

With a grunt, Ms. Hottie released her hold and a massive bungload of refreshing soda gushed from her asshole, dousing my face and hair. I gulped up as much of the explosive stuff as I could, then plunged my face between her cheeks and gobbled her sticky ass like a fine dessert. My cock spewed ribbons of jizz across her feet and spattered her fallen skirt. I fucking came for like what seemed hours!

We both washed up and returned to the courtroom, but I got kicked off the jury later 'cause I fell asleep. The cool thing is, I now do some occasional filing for Ms. Hottie down at her office, if you know what I mean. Those sweet, fizzy enemas are the bomb, and I'm like totally addicted to 'em.

The ass-god is back. Peace out, dudes.







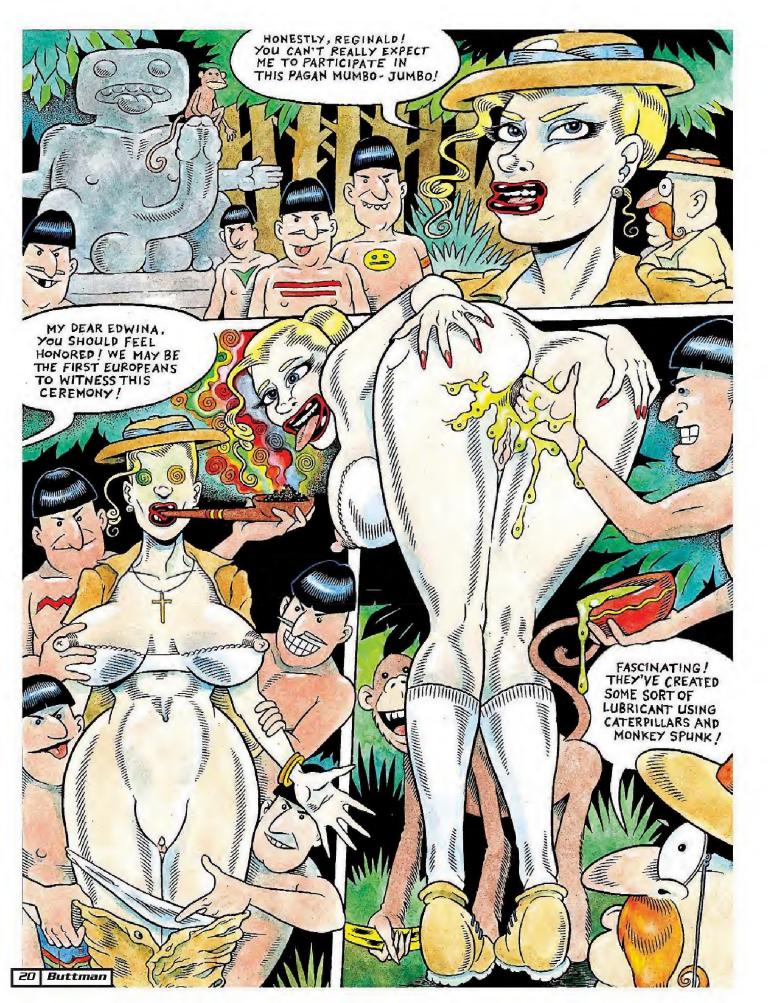


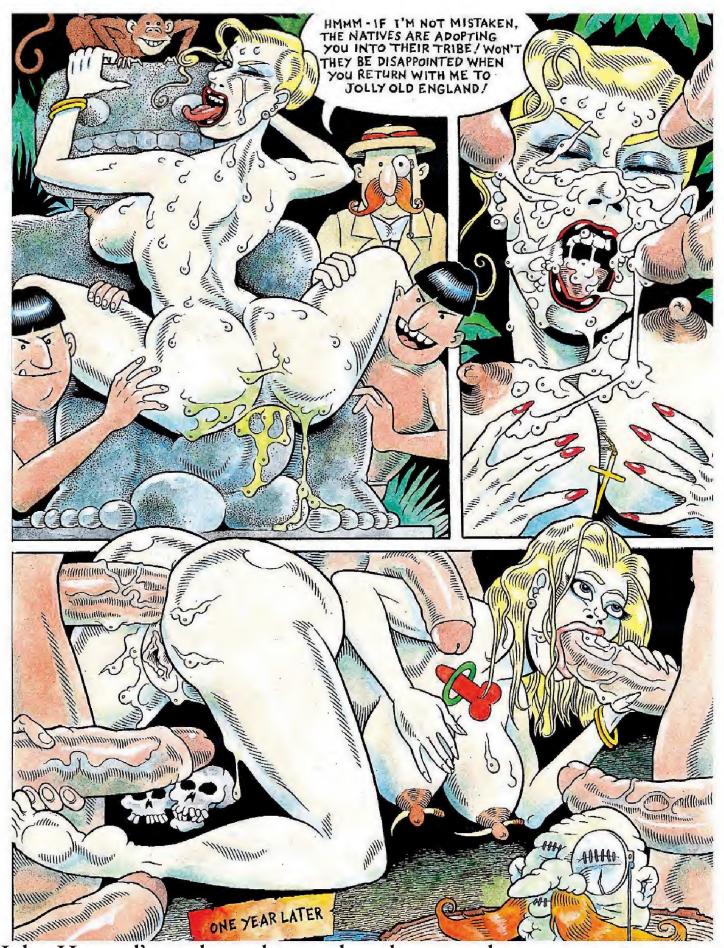




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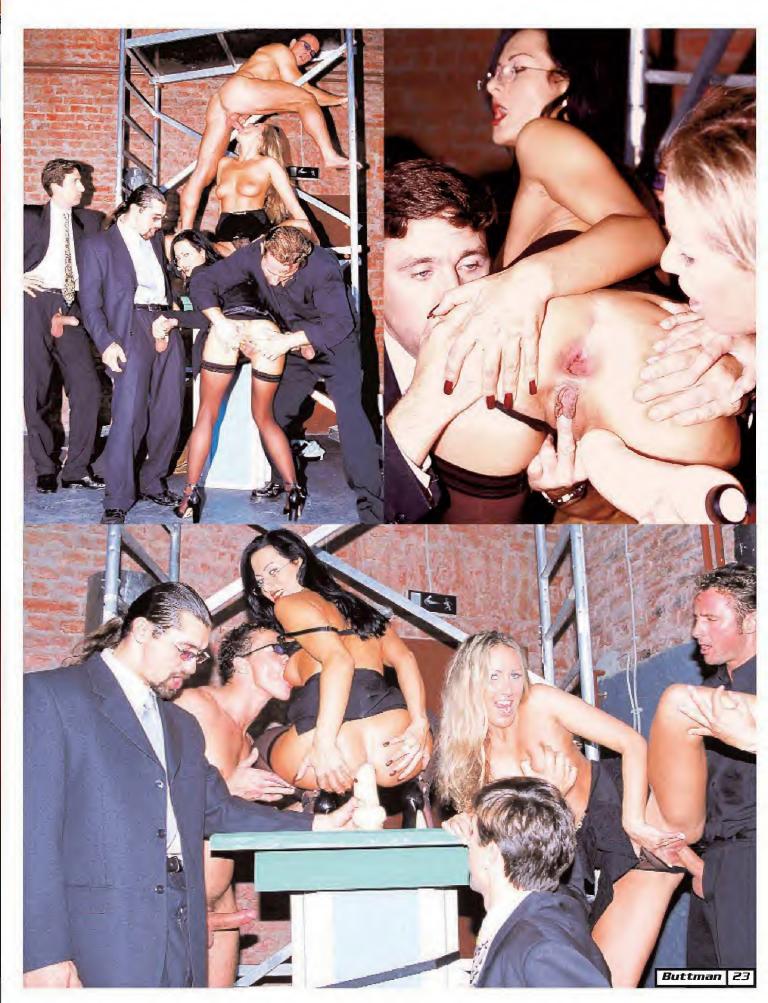




John Howard's work can be purchased at www.lastgasp.com Buttman

















Luics Jordan











Darla Crane: The Mistress Opens Up



o many times, at so many fetish events over the years, I wanted to approach this statuesque beauty with the pale, freckled skin and long ginger hair. All too often, my shyness afforded me only the view of her shapely posterior as she walked past me into the darkness of the club. Darla Crane is a professional Domme based in Los Angeles. Well-versed in the pleasurable arts of bondage and discipline, Crane recently ventured into the world of hardcore... a move that has elated her legion of fans worldwide.

- Ellen Thompson



Ellen Thompson: At long last, I've got you on the phone.

Darla Crane: Glad to be here!

ET: Besides your hardcore features, what are you doing these days?

DC: I work for Close Up Productions [a fetish-oriented video company in LA,] but I've also been doing my videos. Not a lot, but I do keep busy.

ET: You're very selective about the videos you do. DC: I keep it simple; about one a month. I do like to be selective, but I also like to only do stuff that's fun.

ET: I agree. Fucking on film should be fun. Once it becomes drudgery, it's time to throw in the towel.

DC: Yes, true. I've heard a lot of girls say 'I didn't like that shoot.' Like when they do long scenes three, four, five times a week, which is too much.

ET: Job burnout. Some of these girls become oversaturated. They do several scenes a day. And it's no wonder that so many of them have careers that only last a year to eighteen months. Not like in the old days of porn, where they weren't cranking out ten scenes in one day.

DC: I know. Today, there's a million different companies to work for. And a million directors as well.

ET: Darla, what prompted you to do hardcore?

DC: Well, I'd just been doing the fetish stuff for so long... I guess the time was never right before. I'd thought about it for a long time, and finally reached the point where I was in a good place. The situation was perfect. I had a good support system.

ET: Glad to see it was well-planned.

DC: Everything just worked out, and I was able to start off

"... I definitely have a fetish for cum."



Photos from *Lex the Impaler 1*







doing something I really liked. I've been able to pick and choose what I want to do, because then I could do things to follow along with my particular kinks.

ET: Kinks, you say? And what might those kinks be, if I may so inquire. You realize I'm helping you to open up a Pandora's Box here, which I love to do.

DC: (laughs) Well, I definitely have a fetish for cum. I like to do swallowing videos, and I like facials.

ET: That's hot. Jules Jordan shows that a lot in his videos.

DC: I'll be doing a video and ask the director, "Is it okay if he cums in my mouth?" It often surprises them.

ET: What else do you like to do?

DC: I like anal. I really like anal, so I get to do that.

ET: Your scenes with Lexington Steele [in Jules Jordan's *Lex the Impaler*] were awesome. When I spoke with him, he said he really loved working with you.

DC: Thank you!

ET: Not everyone can work with him. I mean, let's face it. The man's hung like a giant redwood tree.

DC: Yes, definitely... I guess, then, you'd have to call me a size queen (*laughs*).

ET: I think most women might also admit to that as well!

DC: So, with the companies and the people I've worked with, I've been able to further explore these kinks for cum and anal. Plus, just doing porn as a whole, there is something very exciting about it.



ET: Porn. It's the gift that keeps giving.

DC: Doing the whole thing in front of a camera, and then somebody hands you a paycheck at the end.

ET: And here I was, thinking you were going to tell me you do it simply to satisfy the exhibitionist within you.

DC: Of course it is. It's enormously gratifying to be pursued for this as well; to have people want to do scenes with you. I know that so many people think porn's demeaning or non-empowering to women, but the opposite is true.

ET: Yes, I know. That's very typical from civilians.

DC: I've seen a lot of women who, once they get strong with themselves and their sexuality, start doing porn.

ET: I agree with that a thousand percent: The power of the pussy. You'll always have your porn detractors, your Andrea Dworkins, who want nothing more than to vilify porn and say that we [women] are being taken advantage of.

DC: And it's just not true. We have the upper hand.

ET: I've got some lovely photos here of you from your scene in *Lex* the *Impaler*. Who else have you worked with so far?

DC: I've worked with Sean Michaels. I've worked with... (pauses) ... can I mention the competition?

ET: Of course you can.

DC: I've worked with Seymore Butts – your competition (laughs). I've done a few things with Rodney Moore, because of my cum fetish [Rodney Moore is a porn producer/performer known as "The King of Cream," his trademark orgasm of really thick, gooey cum on girls' faces – Ed.]. I actually did my very first scene with him.





All photos on these pages from *Lex the Impaler 1*







ET: I hope he gave you one of his T-shirts that says, "I Survived a Rodney Blast!"

DC: (laughs) I've also done a few things for Chi Chi La Rue at Vivid, which was a lot of fun. I did a scene with Briana Banks, and one with Shelbee Myne. We got to play biker hookers.

ET: My favorite sort of bad girls. DC: Yeah, it was a lot of fun. Not too painful (laughs).

ET: Sometimes a bit of pain is necessary, isn't it, Mistress Darla. Speaking of, do you still play on a regular basis?

DC: I do. It's funny, though, when I go out someplace, like Club Makeup [Hollywoodbased club famous on the E! Channel for its wild transgender fetish parties -Ed.], people will approach me and say, 'I know you from somewhere.' Sure, I mean, I was on like a million flyers for clubs around Los Angeles, so it's possible they've seen my face. Actually, I'm a real homebody, but I do try to get out occasionally and see the sights.

ET: I hear you're a big fan of the Buttman, and his magazine in particular.

DC: Oh, yeah! It took me a while to realize that I was so into all things anal. Then, everything all just sort of fell together. I started reading porn magazines, and when I saw Buttman's I thought, "Fuck, this is a great magazine! Look at all these chicks!"

ET: Well, we try, you know.

DC: Yes, it shows. It's a great magazine.

It's great to know that women are into

this sort of thing.

ET: Yes, it sure is. I'm glad women are admitting that they like it.

DC: I like the whole smothering thing, too.

ET: Ah, smothering. That's John's lifelong obsession.

DC: In my personal life, I've encountered people who are into smothering who are really submissive, and those



who are not, who just simply like the act. It's such a vast and varied group. It took me a long time to realize I was into stuff like that, and once I did, I saw how fun it all was. It's fun exploring it all.

ET: What are your plans for the future? DC: I'd like to keep doing stuff that I enjoy doing. What I'd really like to do is travel. I only recently began doing it,

Darla Crane is broken down physically and mentally through severe tickle torture! See her plight at www.ticklehell.com.

and I would so love for work opportunities to come up abroad so that way, I could incorporate my love of travel with work. Working in Europe would be awesome. And people shoot stuff down in the islands, which I'd love to be a part of.

ET: Do you have your Website up and running yet?

DC: I'm working on my Website. There's been a bit of a delay, but it's pretty much all put together now. It will be **www.darlacrane.net.** Instead of just putting up pictures of me, we're really going to focus on live Webcams.

ET: That most certainly will appeal to the voyeur in all of us.

DC: It won't be a 24-hour Webcam; we'll be focusing more on live events and such.

ET: Will you be doing sessons on camera then?

DC: Well, I'll probably be doing some bondage stuff that I do for Close-Up on camera. I'll be doing scheduled chat shows so people can chat live with the Mistress; special shows, and even lots of surprise stuff. Like, if I have a party going, the cameras will be on.

ET: I think your fans will certainly love that. Thank you for your time, Mistress.

DC: My pleasure.

All photos from *Welcome to Tickle Hell, Darla Crane*, used by generous courtesy of www.ticklehell.com.



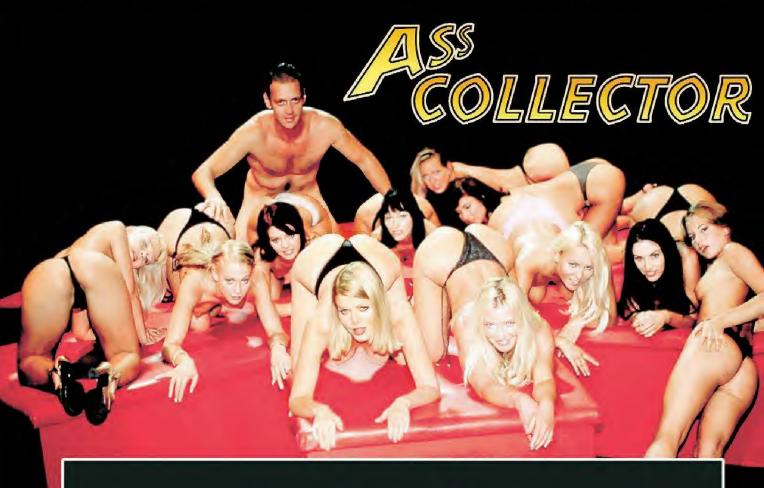


Photo from Lex the Impaler 1





ROGGO STICE

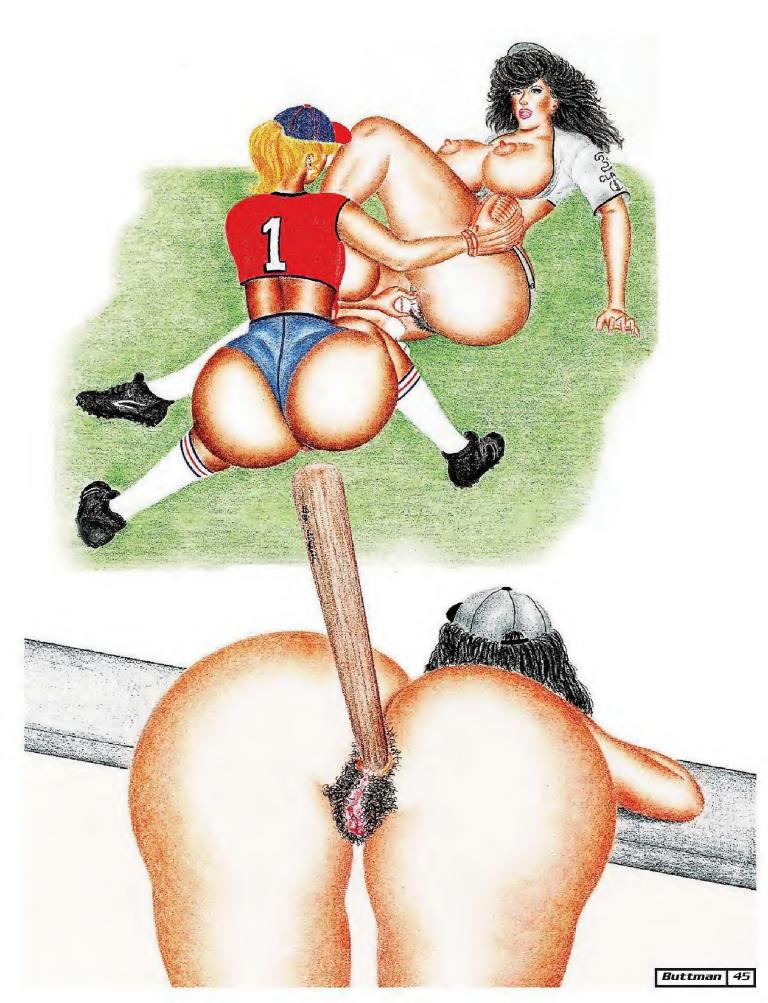


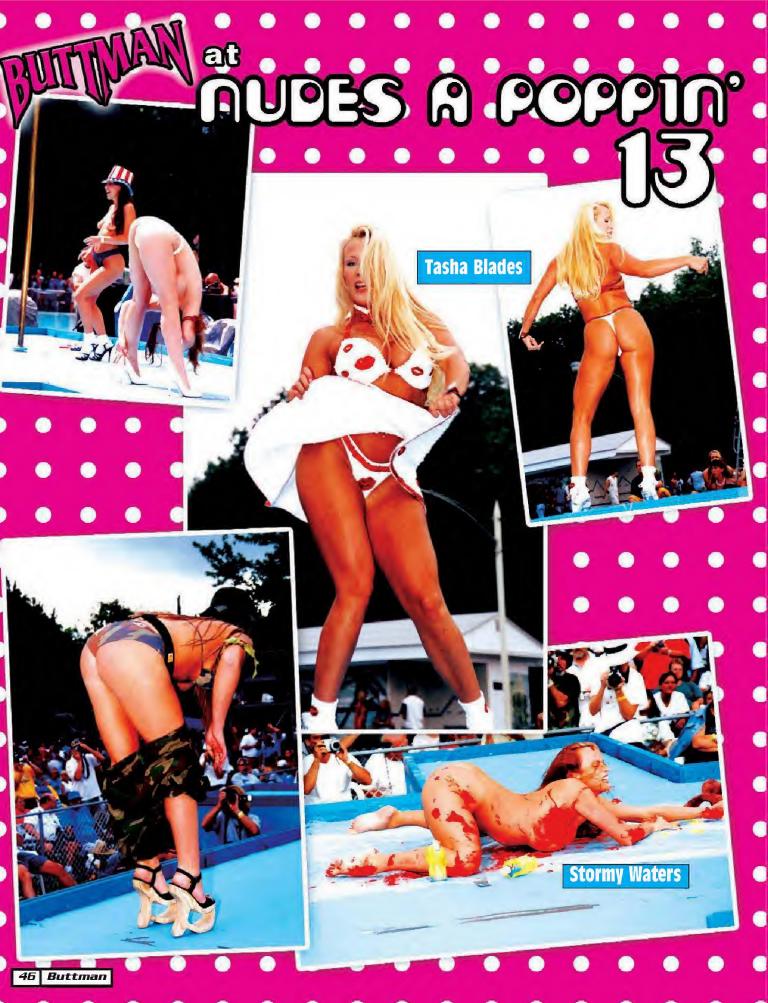








































OVER THE TOP

STEELE STEELE

Enter the Terrordome

Stud, as defined by Webster's dictionary, is: 1) a young man; especially one who is virile and promiscuous; 2) a hunk. One would expect to see a photo of Lexington Steele next to the definition.

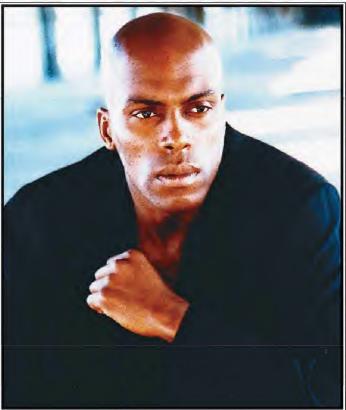
But Steele is more than just a pretty face and foot-long penis. It's true in every sense that the man is a sexual dynamo, having racked up a mind-blowing total of one thousand sex scenes in just four years time, with a jubilant double-win at the January 2002 AVN Awards Show in Las Vegas for Male Performer of the Year, and Best Gonzo Tape for Balls Deep, which he directed for Anabolic Video. At the April, 2002 XRCO (X-Rated Critics Organization) awards in Los Angeles, Steele walked away with the awards for Male Performer of the Year and Best Threeway Sex Scene, for his scene with Aurora Snow and Mr. Marcus in Anabolic Video's Up Your Ass. Somewhere in between his directing and performing duties, he finds the time to write a biweekly column AVNInsider.com called The Steele Post. All this, after having earned a double BA while working as a financier on Wall Street.

Some of us girls really love a man with a huge brain. There's just something about a well-hung intellect that gets the juices flowing.

— Ellen Thompson

Ellen Thompson: So what initially brought you to our humble jizz biz? **Lexington Steele:** I started off doing magazine modeling, with a

guy in New York City by the name of Nevin Washington. He was an editor for some of the popular Black magazines there. I did that for a number of years, as well as simultaneously working as a Wall Street stockbroker for five years.



ET: What made you decide to give up crunching numbers, and become a full-fledged porn star instead?

LS: It was pretty much a case where I asked myself, I can make a living based on physical abilities for a certain amount of time, and can always return to corporate America! I gave myself a three-to-four month window to see if I could make it. I came to Los Angeles in March, 1998, and have been here since.

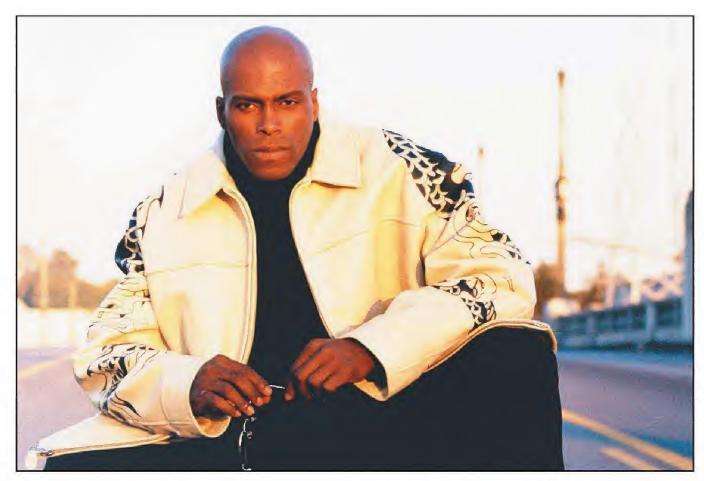
ET: You come from a very diverse background. Most people are not aware that you're a highly-educated gentleman.

LS: Syracuse [New York] University, 1993: BA in American History; BA in African-American Studies.

ET: You've accumulated a wide body of work in the adult industry in a short amount of

time. You've done a lot of work for Evil Angel; most recently, with Jules Jordan, the director of *Lex the Impaler 1* and *2*.

LS: That was a series predicated upon my working relationship with Jules. When he was working as a distributor back in Philadelphia, we talked about doing a series based on what my position in the industry was becoming. We did a couple scenes for a different company, but when we both moved to LA, we shot scenes for what became *Heavy Metal* for Rosebud Productions.



ET: I recall that it was very well-received.

LS: It did exceptionally well; and actually, was named Best Anal-Themed Video in 2002 by *AVN*. Jules then moved on to bigger and better things with Evil Angel, and we too continued our relationship, making the best hardcore we could together. I'd say over the course of four years that Jules has been able to capture my best work to date. He's definitely had a direct impact on the way people perceive and receive Lexington Steele on video.

ET: Jules certainly has set a fabulous style. He's new to the biz, but has already caught a lot of attention for his work.

LS: Jules has an exceptional eye that allows him to capture things in a very unique way. The benefit to the consumer is they'll see things they never thought possible. And this guy does it on a continual basis!

ET: Wow, that's quite a statement there.

LS: Well, I mean it. Jules is fantastic.

ET: You work well together. The chemistry is there, and it shows. I've seen an awful lot of porn in my day, and so much of it is formulaic. You can tell the performers are just going through the motions in order to get a paycheck. It's crystal clear to see that you convey genuine passion, and really enjoy fucking. Not such a bad job, is it?

LS: (*laughs*) Exactly! Jules and I share perspectives: we shoot for people who are home, masturbating. He knows what he wants to see when he's jerking off, and I know what I want to see when

I'm jerking off, so I show exactly what I want to see when I go home to watch porn. He knows how to capture it in a way that will appeal to the masses.

ET: It's like you have a sort of sixth sense with one another.

LS: And that's why it's so well-received. He knows exactly what the stroker at home is looking for; he's got a camera in hand, and he's filming a guy who knows just how to deliver what the home viewer wants to see, and the results are videos like *Lex the Impaler 1*.

ET: Let's talk about women now. How would you describe your ideal woman, Lex?

LS: Contrary to popular belief, I have an affinity for women who, in my opinion, personify what a woman should look like.

ET: And what — or who — would that be?

LS: Darla Crane, with her hips, her breasts... she's a beautiful, full-figured woman. I always want to see a woman like that, with a nice, big ass! To me, that's what would go in the time capsule for people in the future to see what the feminine ideal was in our time.

ET: I agree. I love a voluptuous, womanly shape. And Darla is the bomb. [See her Interview on page 34 – Ed.].

LS: Exactly. I am not into the stick-figure type that many people cast me with. You'll find my best work is with women who actually have some meat on their bones. I have the appreciation







for something like this that, maybe, some guys just don't get.

ET: I love hearing this. For too many years, the media's bombarded us with images of emaciated little stick figures passed off as women. Hips, thighs and a nice round butt are where it's at. I once read that the waifs you see in the fashion and glamour magazines represent a scant eight-to-ten percent of the entire female populace. In other words, it's not the norm.

LS: Right. The thing about it is, a woman who's put together the way Darla is, the way she's built...

ET: Like the proverbial brick shit house. She's gorgeous.

LS: Right! I was very excited about doing a scene with her, but I think that perhaps, maybe, she was not totally ready...

ET: What do you mean? As in, she was reserved?

LS: No, I'd not say that; I think perhaps, she needs a few more hardcore scenes under her belt before she can truly enter the terrordome...

ET: "Enter the terrordome?" I love it! (laughs)

LS: (*laughing*) I mean, that's the way we approach it. It's an arena. I loved working with Darla, and plan on working with her again.

ET: Darla is relatively new to porn. She was a well-known Dominatrix in Los Angeles, and recently began doing hard-core.

LS: She's the type of girl that I fantasize about. What can I say? Those are the specs that turn me on. I jerked off more to the Darla Crane scene than any other scene on *LTI 1*. When it's just me, walking around in a club, I'm looking for the woman who is built like *her*, and not that skinny stick-figure type.

ET: Our consciousness has been distorted by the media to think that that rare type of female form is the sole ideal. The clothing designers and manufacturers almost exclusively use that type of female form because the clothing hangs well on them.

LS: That's right. It serves a purpose to sell their product. Now, in effect, it dictates how society perceives women.

ET: I admit, I myself was surprised – and pleasantly so – to discover that so many men actually prefer a curvy woman, and that there are some who downright love one who's a bit *zaftig*. Honestly, that's something that I appreciate coming from Jules, and from John [Buttman].

LS: Yes, exactly. And, with Darla in particular, she falls right in line with the whole Buttman philosophy. I mean, that girl's ass is fine! I wanted to crawl back inside of it!

ET: A fine ass will do that to a guy.

LS: You know, contrary to popular belief, I don't like anal sex at all. I don't do it in my personal life. I didn't do it before porno, and I won't do it after porno. I realize that, for purposes of video, it's something that's necessary; and because of that, I do put special emphasis on my anal scenes. My position is this: if a girl can take an anal position, as well as the vaginal position, then you'll have an excellent scene.

ET: And with your 12-inch cock, that is no small feat.

LS: I'm able to get the girls to do anal positions in much the same way they do their vaginal ones, in spite of my size.

ET: To put it delicately, not all women are created the same, which is to say, some are more shallow inside their vaginas than others. Not all can accommodate you, I'd imagine. Seeing an entire foot of penis disappear into a woman's pussy or asshole is a thing of wonder to behold. It almost defies the laws of physics!

LS: (laughs) Well, the thing to keep in mind is, as you know, a woman's vagina is much more resilient than, say, her anus.

ET: Absolutely.

LS: Also keep in mind that the girls I go full-penetration with are the girls who are capable of doing it for the video. You never lose sight of the fact that the sole purpose for doing this is for making videos. Even if they can only take me in four inches, which, actually, in many ways looks better.

ET: It does from the standpoint that, because your penis is so big, the relative size of only half of it going in... and imagining the remainder of it sinking in.

LS: I'm not ever trying to hurt the girls, or proving my manhood, by going in balls-deep. It's all for the purpose of showing it to the camera, and what ultimately looks good on film in the end, my going in only four or five inches, may be more impactful. It does not necessarily look good if I go in the full 12 inches, and having her screaming in pain.

ET: Not every woman can come that way. Some do, but not all.

LS: Interestingly enough, believe it or not, every single time that the woman seems to go through orgasm with me on film, they are having real orgasms.

ET: Hitting that ol' G-spot,

LS: Well, if you can walk that fine line between pleasuring and still being able to show good sex on video, then you're hitting all cylinders. The women are being pleasured, and really getting off. That's why my scenes are really hot.

ET: I'll say. You've worked with a lot of memorable ladies in the business. Any favorites?

LS: I would say, Jewel De'Nyle and Belladonna.

ET: Two very awesome ladies who have graced our pages in the not-so-distant past.

LS: Also, Vanessa Blue, with whom I did some spectacular work for John Leslie last year [Voyeur 21 - Ed.]. I also love working with Calli Cox. She doesn't do anal, but she turns in a scene with an intensity that's rare.

rior to every other American performer. They're on the level of Silvia Saint.

ET: Who is now out of the business, by the way. She looked like an angel, but fucked like a demon. She was something.

LS: She has retired, it's true, but in my estimation, she retired as the best female performer on the face of the earth. Her passion was real. And so is Jewel's and so is Belladonna's.

> ET: You know you have a winner of a video with lustful ladies like that.

LS: And the same holds true for Nina Hartley.

ET: Nina is on a shelf, on a pedestal, all by herself.

LS: I think that Nina is the measuring rod and the sexual icon to inspire all. We haven't had a chance to perform together on film, but we had a chance to experience each other in a private situation. I would say that that was the greatest sexual experience of my life. And I've done a thousand sex scenes in four years.

ET: Have you really? LS: Yes. Hard to believe sometimes.

ET: Good for you. Glad to see you doing so well in such a short amount of time, and getting the recognition you deserve. And congratulations on your wins at the AVN show!

LS: Thank you so much. I look forward to much more!

Need more Steele? Log onto

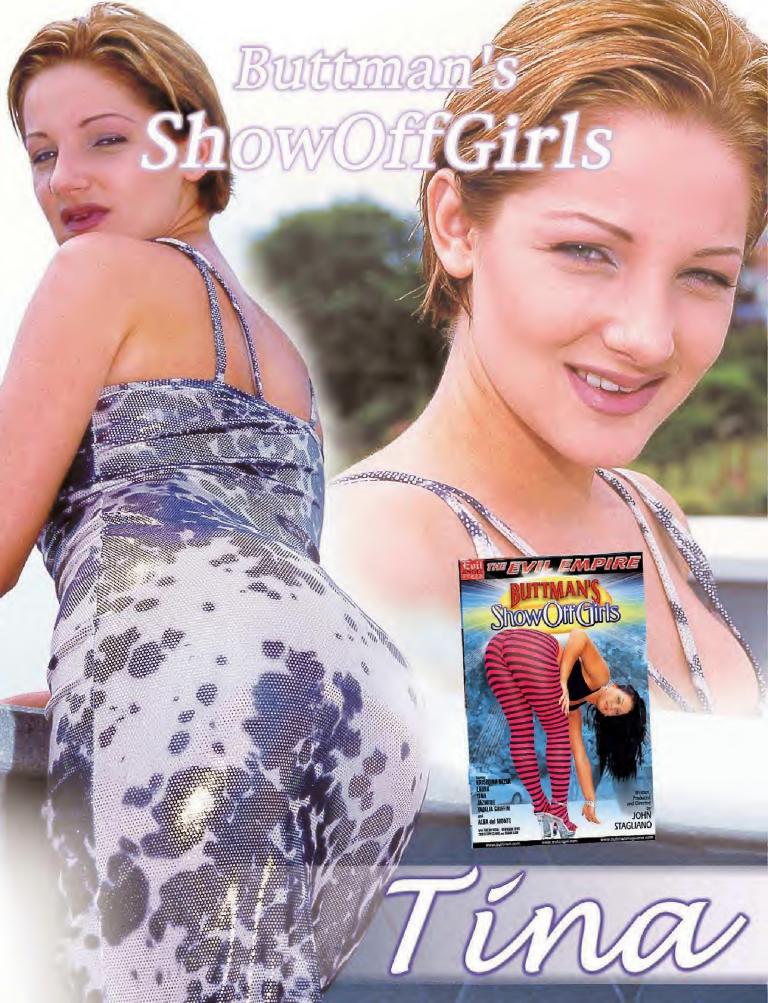
www.lexsteele.com www.liquidsteele.com



ET: Your scene with Calli and Samantha Stylle was unbelievable. LS: Oh, God, yeah! The one we did for Joey [Service Animals 2 layout in Buttman Magazine Vol. 4, #4 - Ed.]; it was hot. These are the girls I really enjoy working with. Any time you have a girl with a willingness to turn in such a good scene with pride is something to be appreciated. I love being paired up with girls like that. Those girls qualify as the best.

ET: I would most certainly agree with you. It's a special thing. LS: I'd say that Jewel and Belladonna are on a level that is far supe-

























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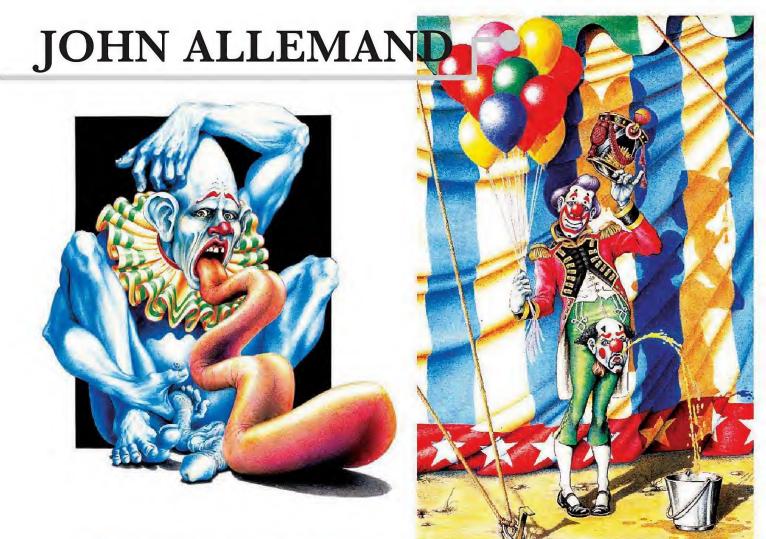
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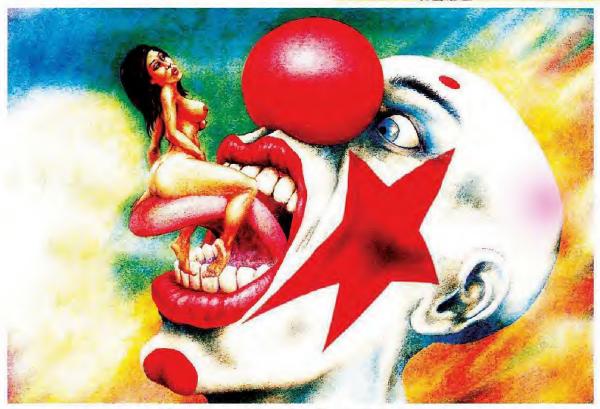
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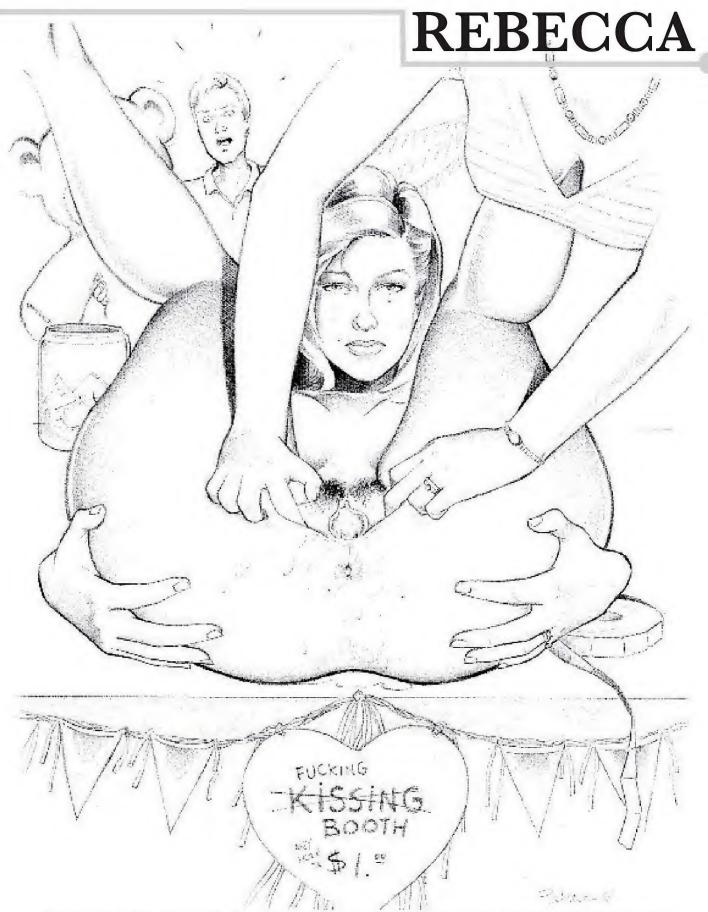












Rebecca's work is available from Eros Comix. See more of Rebecca's art at www.eroscomix.com













Lewd, Nude News From Around the World

Too Much Time on Their Hands

The Littleton, Colorado, Fire Department was taken to task recently after a complaint by one of its own firemen who did not want to engage in a game with the others. The game – dubbed "Butt Ball" - consisted of each fireman throwing a small rubber ball at the wind chimes. The loser, having failed to hit the target, had to hold the condom-wrapped rubber ball clenched between his buttcheeks while doing the entire firehouse's dishes.

As reported on a morning news television show in Los Angeles

'Corpse' Turns Out to Be A Sex Doll

MUNICH, Germany — A Munich man, accused of murder after he'd been seen by several witnesses carrying what was thought to be a woman's dead body into his home, was cleared of charges after he showed police his collection of rubber sex dolls.

Neighbors had called the police to report that the man was bringing a corpse into the apartment. According to the police, the man was completely "surprised and disturbed" by the police visit and questions, and showed them his collection's latest addition: a full-sized, female silicone sex doll. In addition, he had four other inflatable rubber dolls, and was in the process of testing the new silicone one when the police arrived.

From the Oddly Enough Website from Reuters News

All You Need Is Love:

Porn (and Politics) in the Holy Land

Palestinian residents of the war-torn West bank town of Ramallah got the shock of their lives the weekend of March 30-31 when they turned their television sets on. Expecting to see the

usual news from the Palestinian Authority programming, instead they

found hardcore porn movie clips broadcasting into their homes.

Finger pointing is rampant in the largely Muslim city, with the Palestinians blaming the Israelis, who, in turn, blame Palestinian leader, Yassir Arafat, for the offensive footage.

"Arafat is willing to go low in order to make himself look better in this uncomfortable situation," an Israeli army spokesperson said. Pornography is a strict taboo in Muslim society. Running such prohibited material increases the stress and overall frustration of the populace. Given the fact that residents of the besieged city are unable to leave their homes, with their TV sets the only link to the outside world, must have been – from a psychological warfare standpoint – pure torture!

From Reason.com

WORLD OF BUILS

The OI' Naked Wife Diversion Helps Hubby Get Wood

JAKARTA, Indonesia — Illegal loggers in Indonesia's rain forests have been evading arrest by using their wives as accomplices. When officials show up, the wives strip naked to distract them while the loggers make a quick getaway with the valuable hardwood.

A local government official on Sulawesi island, La Ode Maradala, said the authorities were just too embarrassed to take action when confronted by the n a k e d women.

tough these rangers may be they don't have the heart to hurt the nude house-wives," Maradala said in Jakarta Post newspaper.

From the AP (Associated Press) website



Classified

Do you have buttcheeks the size of kettle

drums? Are you a sloppy wiper? I'm Dr. Colonogger, and I'll make each and every one of your bowel polyps throb like a clitoris on its best day with my insatiable sygmoidoscope anaconda tongue, until your ass crack looks like a split fried frankfurter, and your butthole is sore and scabby like a baby starfish. I also crave the chew-meat hanging from the ample, flaccid hineys of the senior Rockettes. If you're a non-smoker, call me. No weirdos, please.

- Submitted by Dan M. of Los Angeles, CA

Spiritual White Man Child into herbal teas,

Enya and medium-long walks on the beach, seeks lovely lady

From the Personal Ad section in a Los Angeles weekly newspaper

Got an amusing true sex fact or funny news tidbit you'd like to share with Buttman? Send your non-returnable submissions to: Editor, c/o EA Productions, 14141 Covello St., Unit 5C, Van Nuys, CA 91405.



Luis Jordan











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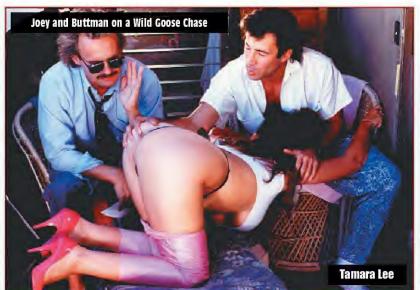




06/17 Wild Goose Chase – DVD 07/24 Nudes A Poppin 13 – VHS

John Stagliano

Upcoming Releases



big-budget 35mm film feature, takes you on a wacky journey from the smut shops of Hollywood to the scenic vistas of Malibu. Private eye Joey Silvera searches for a missing girl, and is led high and low through all manner of succulent female asses (including gorgeous Angela Summers, in her movie debut). This sexy Buttman classic won a slew of AVN (Adult Video News) awards, including Best Film, Best Director, Best Music and Best Cinematography.







Christoph Clark

Upcoming Releases

05/15 Euro Hardball 17 - VHS & DVD

06/12 Beautiful Girls 5 - VHS & DVD

06/24 Hardball 8 - DVD

07/01 Euro Angels 5 - DVD

07/08 Big Natural Tits 5 - VHS & DVD

08/12 Beautiful Girls 6 - VHS & DVD

ardball 8: Such a Slut! gives new meaning to phone sex, as three lusty lesbos indulge in boudoir rectal exams – complete with deep-plunging strap-on face dildo - while Christoph and Evil Angel's own Hatman listen in on their moans and groans. Christoph is a man who takes great pride in his work, and in presenting the very best pornography this side of the Hungarian border. He personally auditions many a fine piece of tail for Euro Angels 5. Blonde bombshell Judith Grant is a heart-stopper in her studded leather Dominatrix bikini!







06/26 Fresh Meat 14 – DVD

06/26 The Voyeur 22 - VHS

07/22 The Voyeur 9 – DVD

John Leslie

Upcoming Releases

Buttman 101

If heaven were to grant me one wish before I shuffled off this mortal coil, it would be to just once know what it would be like to be a Silvia Saint/Mishi sandwich. Nestled between the two flaxen fellatrices, I'd surely die a happy man (even though I'm a woman. Hey, I can dream, can't I?). Perhaps studly Sean Michaels felt the same way in his scene with these two fine cunning linguists in *Voyeur 9*, the lucky bastard. I'll settle for watching his twelve inches of prime fat black snake slithering up Saint's blonde shitter instead.



Rocco Siffredi

Upcoming Releases

05/22	Rocco's True Anal Stories 12 - DVD
06/10	Rocco In London - VHS & DVD
07/10	Animal Trainer 9 - VHS & DVD
07/29	Rocco Ravishes Prague 2 - DVD
08/14	Rocco's True Anal Stories 16 - VHS & DV



ebauchery bestows equal rights for the ladies in Prague. In *Rocco Ravishes Prague 2*, turnabout is fair play, and fishnet-clad *femme fatale* Mika – as us Yanks say – goes for it! *Rocco In London* features a spectacularly nasty cast of ladies, including Flick Shagwell; Natalie enjoys a thorough sodomizing by Rocco and Long Dark; there's a writhing orgy with Michaela, Claire and Mary; and a groaning group-grope with several lucky Euro-studs. *RIL* is directed by Rocco's favorite naughty girl, the infamous Kelly Stafford!





- 05/08 Rogue Adventures 15 VHS
- 06/05 Service Animals 6 DVD
- 06/09 Service Animals 9 VHS
- 06/24 Rogue Adventures 16 VHS
- 07/03 Please! 5 DVD
- 07/03 Untitled
- 07/15 Untitled DVD
- 07/29 Runaway Butts 4 VHS
- 08/05 Rogue Adventures 12 DVD

Joey Silvera

Upcoming Releases

Buttman 103

Joey's not kidding here when he says, "Let's get a little kinky!" This vid has more than just a little something for everyone, including enough female ejaculation to fill the dolphin tank at Sea World. Massive-titted Susanna's [see her as Zdenka in the Amazon Women layout from Christoph Clark's Big Natural Tits 2 in Buttman Magazine, vol. 4, #6 – Editor] a girl who just can't get enough. Not enough pussy fingering; not enough oral sex, not enough tit-bondange. Even with two strong men like Nacho and buddy giving it to her from both ends, the girl moans for more like a she-cat in heat as she's flipped around each one's cock like an airplane propeller.





Randy West

Upcoming Releases

05/20 Please Cum Inside Me 6 - VHS

06/03 Up & Cummers 102 - VHS

06/17 Crazy About Black Girls - VHS

07/01 Up & Cummers 103 - VHS

07/22 Raw Sex 8 - VHS

o, dog! Randy knows y'all crave that crazy, sweet, dark chocolate, and is happy to present *Crazy About Black Girls 1*, which features a bevy of buxom Nubian goddesses. Included in the roster is the sizzling Midori; and luscious Monique shows off her legendary knobgobbling talents. *CABG1* is the bomb!







05/29 Space Invaderz - VHS & DVD 06/19 Flesh Hunter 3 - VHS & DVD 07/31 Untitled

Jules Jordan

Upcoming Releases

ules Jordan has proven to be a true master of invading the inviting space between a woman's ass crack. Have your doubts, do you? Take a look at the lovely Aurora Snow in Space Invaderz. At first glance, Miss Snow radiates a sort of innocent prep school quality. Look closer, and you discover the all-out cock-

hungry slut she really is, anxious to stuff all her moist, gaping holes all at once. Ah, yes, the wonder of triple-penetration; and the simple joy it brings...







Nacho Vidal

Upcoming Releases

04/10 Latin Psycho 2 - VHS & DVD

he Evil Empire's favorite Latin is back, and more psychotic than ever (we mean that in a really good, sexy way, of course). *LP2* takes the viewer to the smoldering Barcelona sex convention, where the hot-blooded Spaniard is reunited with the equally-hot blooded Belladonna (our cover girl from last issue, Vol 5, #2), who both tag-team sultry Lupe. Sex dwarf

Dominik takes a ride on the orgasmatron, but it's not enough to satisfy the diminutive dynamo. She then takes on Afro-stud Franco Roccoforte and Nacho, who double-fill her Herculean holes. *Caliente!*





106 Buttman

























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www.onionbooty.com Buttman Recommended!

"Asses so fine, they make you want to cry" is their slogan, and they're not kidding. This site is totally devoted to showcasing the plumpest hineys walk-

ing the face of the earth. March's cover page model Kennedy looks like the classic poster girl for the Buttman, with her billowing, pontoon-like buttcheeks. The site features an extensive list of links from other big sites all the world. Excellent! butt over



www.bubblebutts.com

Download big movies, mpeg clips and photos of some of the drool-inducing most Black, White and Latina babes any ass spelunker would give his left nut for.

www.consumptionjunction.com

"Like grizzled fishermen afloat a sea of human perversion, we cast our nets and reel in the tunas of tastelessness, then serve 'em up piping hot for your consumption." I ask you: how can you pass on a claim like this! A friend in Sweden — with far too much time on his hands — surfed upon this dysfunctional little gem and sent



eems every so often, a website stands out from the rest, simply due to the fact that its contents consist of either all-out ball-draining porn pics, or what the late Mr. Ripley would term as "strange and bizarre." Buttman Magazine proudly brings you horndogs a helping of both. We painstakingly comb the Internet for hours each day, searching for the best big booty sites full of succulent mounds of globular buttmeat guaranteed to satisfy the most ravenous appetite for ass. If your search for sphincter has left you high and dry, take a peek at the sites listed below.

us the link. Looking at it from that delightful, 20-something fraternity point of view, this site is funny as hell. A mix of gross-out humor (and who



among you doesn't like that! You know you're going to look), sex, sex photos, sex links, porn sites galore, and some truly hot amateur smut. Check out the pics section, which is updated daily. Did we mention the sex

www.plumprumps.com

You say you like 'em big and meaty? Then look no further. Check out this comprehensive site with a flesh menu of every conceivable type, style, shape, and ethnicity of amply-endowed ladies with turd birthers of generous proportions.

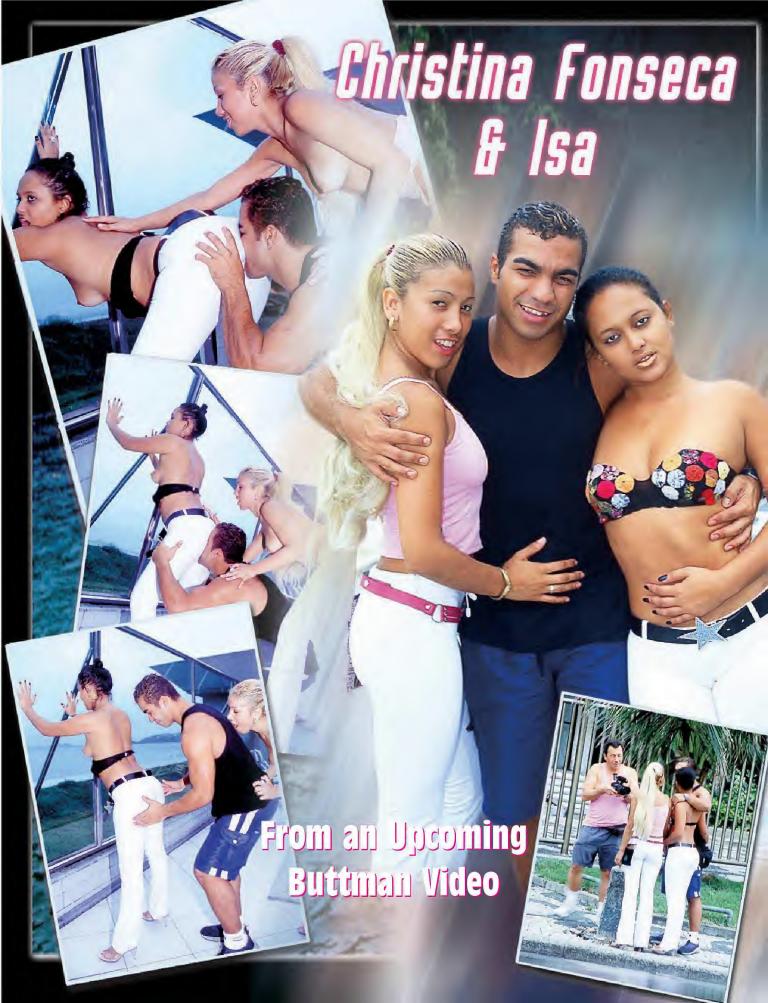






http://www.eat-germany.net/crap/index.cfm Honorable mention goes to Jeff Z's World of Crap site. Don't ask; just look for yourself... if you dare (don't worry, it's mostly humor — albeit of the toilet variety).



















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